

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
AT LEBANON, KY.,
BY W. W. JACK.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:
One year, in advance, \$2 00
If paid within six months, 2 50
At the end of the year, 3 00

Poet's Corner.



[Written for the Lebanon Post]

LENORIE.

Sweet "Noir," oft her hazel eye,
This soul of mine doth penetrate,
And her soft bosom's gentle sigh,
Will my deep love, perpetuate.
The type of heaven serenely dwells
In her deep heart's sequestered cells.

My fair, but why, oh! why I say
My fair—when she is none of mine?
I've gazed into her eyes to-day,
And wished for me alone they'd shine.
That eye is dark—go see it well
Portrayed in that of the Gazelle.

Go read upon her joyous face,
The love reflected from her heart,
And down its rapt surface trace
The sunlit gleam of her soul's part.
O I could live beneath her smile,
And think 'twas Eden, all the while.

How richly clusters o'er her brow,
The auburn tresses of her hair;
And in her bosom—pure as snow,
Sweet virtue reigns an Empress there.
To thee I bow, most perfect one,
Who art my spirit's guiding sun.

Roseland, Near Columbia.

HENRIE.

Select Tales.

THE BROKEN ROSE.

OR A LIE OF FEAR.

I was visiting my aunt Mary. I was named for her, and she took a great interest in me, I was anxious to do all I could to please her. She was a great favorite among the children.

One day, Kate Ray, who lived at the next door, came in to see me. The little puss was in the parlor, and we had a great frolic with her.

By-and-by I held her up to catch a fly on the window; and it was quite funny to see her try to pounce on it. On the sill was a new-blown tea-rose, which aunt Mary thought a great deal of.

"Take care," said Kate, "or puss may jump on it, and then!" But I thought more of the fun, when suddenly she made a spring at the fly, and snapped the stem of the beautiful rose.

"What will your aunt Mary say?" cried Kate. Oh, dear! We raised it up and tried to make it stand, but it kept tottering down; at last, we made it lean against a branch, and it looked almost as well as before. "I must go now," said Kate, for there was no more fun for us.

"Had I better tell aunt Mary, or let her find it out?" I asked myself.

"Tell her certainly," said a voice within; "when an accident happens, always make it known to those who ought to know it; why not?"

But I was afraid and kept delaying, and went off to grandmother's room; then she told me how to fix my patch work; and so the time passed on until afternoon, when a lady and her little daughter came to see aunt Mary, and I was called into the parlor also.

"Ah, that rose!" thought I; but go I must. I had not been in long when the flowers were talked about, and aunt Mary got up to show them her tea-rose.

"Why, it is faded, broken!" she said, "How did this happen? Mary, do you know anything about it?"

I felt frightened, and answered quickly, "No, ma'am."

No sooner were the words out than I began to feel bad indeed. "Worse and worse," I said to myself. "Why did I not say puss and I did it? Why didn't I tell the truth about it?"

Now, I new perfectly well that aunt Mary would neither have scolded nor fretted, for I did not mean to do it. I had not been so careful as I ought to have been, but she would have forgiven me; my sin was that I had told a lie.

Aunt Mary liked to have things accounted for, so she asked every one in the house about the broken rose; nobody could tell how it was done. Puss could not tell, and I was afraid to, and now doubly afraid lest she should ever find it out.

The idea of being caught in an untruth, and by aunt Mary, too, who was so truthful herself and so very kind to me, was dreadful. "What shall I do?" I cried; "where shall I go? I wish I had not come here; and I thought I was going to have such a beautiful visit!"

I had no appetite for supper; my head ached, and my heart beat hard. When aunt Mary kissed me for the night, and said, in her sweet way, "Good-night, my dear child," I felt as if I wanted to fall down and die.

Two days passed away. On the third, I went up stairs to put on my things to take a walk with grandma; it was in the forenoon. While I was dressing, the front door opened, and Katie Ray's voice sounded in the entry. All my fears came back fresh upon me.

"She'll tell she'll tell!" what a tumult I was in!

Presently my name was called. I'm found out!" I cried; and without knowing exactly what I did, I ran and hid in the

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 2,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1853.

NO. 6.

closet. "Mary! Mary!" they called; no Mary answered.

After awhile there were footsteps in the entry. "Oh, my mother! my mother!" I cried; "I wish my mother was here." Somebody came into my room, and walked straight to the closet-door; the door opened, and there stood aunt Mary herself.

"My dear child," she said, anxiously, "what is the matter? how came you here?" Then, for the first time, I burst into tears and what a relief it was!

She placed me on the bed and sat down beside me, and talked to me so kindly, just like my mother. As well as I could, I told her all. Oh, how sorry she looked!

After awhile she spoke, and then only said, "How true what the scripture says: 'The fear of man bringeth a snare; but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe.'"

I shall never forget aunt Mary's voice; so sweet and sorrowful! I shall never, never forget the verse.

This story we have copied from the Child's Paper, and hope that our young readers, should any of them ever be as unfortunate as Mary was, will tell the truth at once, and thus save themselves from such sorrow as she had.

Escape of Fontane.

During the siege of Lyons, the Poet Fontane had been shut up with his family in the midst of the city in ruins. Full of alarm for the fate of his young wife and infant, he resolved, at all risk, to escape if he could.

Having obtained a passport, a difficulty arose as to how he could carry away some plate and other valuable articles, then considered quite anti-republican. Among these valuables was a chalice a present from a sovereign, on which an able artist had engraved the arms of the King of Sardinia. Fontane greatly dreaded lest this chalice should be discovered, as being a vessel used in the service of the church, and bearing the arms of a king, it would tell as a three-fold proof of aristocracy. However, he decided on taking it, and hastened to the house of a friend who had been a nursery gardener.

The poet then laid aside all his feudal ornaments, and set about exchanging his clothes, to give himself another appearance.

Having dressed himself in wide pantaloons, and shoes full of large nails his hair cropped, and every grain of powder removed, he emerged from the gardener's house in the character of a laundress' porter, with a heavy basket of clothes on his shoulder—the plate and chalice carefully packed under the linen. His young family followed a few paces behind him with the passport, but they had to pass close to the terrible instrument of death; for there it stood, always ready for use. Fontane shuddered. His wife turned pale. To them their situation was awful. But reason and necessity urged them on.

Fontane resolved to act a decided part. He walked up in front of the guillotine, grasping the basket firmly with his hand, and loosening the leather strap, as if to cease himself, he looked steadily at the scaffold.

A man of rufianly appearance, who attended as if he were a guard of the guillotine, came up to him.

"Are you afraid," said he to Fontane, "that you look in this way at the national razor?"

"Afraid!" said Fontane; "do you take me for a Federalist, that I should be frightened at the sight of a guillotine! *Sacre bleu!*—Look at me; do you see anything like an aristocrat in my face?"

"What are you?" said a second interrogator, addressing Fontane.

"I am a bleacher and scourer."

"And this good woman?"

"What a question!" said Fontane.

"Look at the little one—don't you see the likeness—*Vive la Republique!*"

"Ah, that's right!" said the miscreant; "you're a good one! Down with the muscadins and aristocrats! *Vive la Guillotine and Vive la Republique!*"

Fontane could not join in this sanguinary cry. He saw his wife tremble and took her hand.

"Come wife," said he, "let's have a song."

"Ay, and a dance, too," said the barbarian who had first spoken; "so, down with your basket my jovial fellow!"

"But I—I—"

"Nonsense! nobody will run away with your basket; down with it, I say! Why, what's the matter? is it glued to your neck?"

Fontane objected, and resisted for a while, but was soon obliged to submit, and, wiping the cold perspiration from his forehead, in a state more dead than alive, was relieved from the burthen of his basket.

He saw it placed on a heap of stones and feared everything would be turned topsy-turvy. Oh! the fatal chalice! All hope of safety was gone; he was on the point of delivering himself up and claiming for his wife and child, and the hope that they would be allowed to pass, when, happily, he roused himself, clapped his hands, and assumed a joyful aspect.

"Hollo! my friend," cried one of the fellows, "you're wonderfully merry all at once!"

"A thought has struck me!" said Fontane; "a bold idea! You see my poor wife! I know the Carmagnole always rises her spirits. Come, my good fellows, let us dance it!"

His wife gazed at him with a look of despair, as he snatched the child from her arms.

"What now? don't make a wry face, wife!" said he. "Excuse her, she's young and timid. Come, let us put the little one on the basket—there he lies, on the top of the linen, and sleeps soundly. Wife, your hand. Now the ring—the republican ring. Come, friends, join hands for the ring—the patriotic dance!"

Madame Fontane now comprehended what her husband meant. She tripped lightly round the ring, and joined in the chorus of the Carmagnole. When the dance was over, she took up her child; Fontane was assisted in replacing the basket on his shoulder. He made his wife lead the way, and walked off after her, whistling the *Chout du Depart*.—And so they escaped.

Getting Ahead of a Monarch.

A friend of ours from across the waters, related to us the following anecdote as an actual occurrence in oriental climes. It possesses a depth of thought and freshness of wit too good to be lost:

A Priest, learned in the lore of ancient and modern literature, had opened rooms for public instruction, and styled himself upon his door, "Professor of Universal Knowledge."

The King, in passing one day, observed the notice, and walking in, inquired what was meant by Universal knowledge. The Priest answered of course, that it was the knowledge of all things, possible. This answer not exactly suiting the King, he resolved to test the capability of the Professor.

"If," said he, you profess universal knowledge, then you will be able to answer three questions, which I shall propose to you. They are as follows, and you must answer them by to-morrow at this time, or your head will be struck from your shoulders. First, tell me how many baskets of earth there are in yonder mountain. Secondly, inform me how much the King is worth. Thirdly, tell me exactly of what the King is thinking at the time."

This was a different turn of affairs from what the Professor expected, and he was sorely perplexed. He went at once to his study, resolved to do his utmost to comply with such an unheard-of, and to him unreasonable request. Books were snatched from his shelves; manuscripts were carefully examined—calculations made, and all his available means put in requisition to solve these questions on which depended his life. So few hours to accomplish so much—death the price of failure, together with a desire to establish his reputation, all wrought upon his mental and physical frame to such a degree, that he was soon in a fever of excitement. He had almost buried himself in books—scraps of paper with figures and signs covered his table, and lay scattered on the floor—yet the result was unattained. Still more intense grew the excitement as he thought, figured, and read, while the perspiration stood in large drops upon his forehead, and rolled down his face. He was fast verging towards despair—his whole system trembling with nervous agitation, when his servant entered the room, and, alarmed at the wild and excited look of his master inquired the cause. Hurling he related what had happened—the strange questions—the fearful penalty. Instead, however, of partaking of his master's emotion, the servant very coolly replied:

"Is that all the trouble? leave the matter to me—I'll answer for you."

After some conversation, it was proposed by the servant to adopt his master's habit, and meet the King at the appointed hour. This offer was readily accepted by the Priest, who, to speak the truth, thought rather more of his own head than his servant's just at that moment. Disguised as the professor, the servant met the king, and told him he was ready to answer his questions.

"Tell me, then," said the King, "how many baskets of earth there are in yonder mountain."

"That depends, your Majesty, upon circumstances."

"What circumstances?"

"The size of the baskets. If one is as large as the mountain, one will contain it. If half as large, two; if one-fourth as large, four, &c."

The King was so much amused at the reply, that he expressed himself satisfied, and proceeded to the second question.

"Tell me how much the King is worth."

"Well, your Majesty, Jesus Christ was sold for thirty pieces of silver, and he was the King of Heaven and Earth; so I conclude the King is worth about one piece."

To this answer the King could not object, and he was nevertheless, so pleased with the wit displayed, that he said:

"Very well, sir; but can you answer my last question, and tell me of what I am now thinking?"

"Most certainly, your Majesty. You are thinking that you are now talking with the Priest Professor, whereas it is only his servant."

It is unnecessary to add that both heads were safe upon their shoulders, and both received rich tokens of kindly favor.

ANECDOTE OF OLDEN TIME.

The following good story is taken from a New Hampshire paper, bearing date nearly twenty years ago:—

Mr. S—, a reputable and thrifty merchant of the last century, was possessed of a great deal of natural shrewdness, together with a tact for turning every circumstance to his own advantage. We have heard many anecdotes of him, and among others the following, which, perhaps, will better show off his peculiarities than a labored description. He kept a grocery store near Spring Hill, which like the grocery stores of that period, was filled with a variety of notions; among other things, he was famous for the good quality of his cotton, an article, which at that time was very scarce and high. One day a customer from the country drove up to his door, and inquired the price of his cotton.

"Three and sixpence per pound," replied S—.

"Weigh me a dozen pounds," says the countryman, at the same time stepping into the store with a large bag to put it in.

The cotton was weighed and put into the bag, and Mr. S— stepped into the counting-room to make a bill, leaving his customer busily engaged in tying it up. Now, it so happened, there was a small lot of good looking cheese near the spot, and the countryman, though right from the land of milk and honey could not resist the propensity to crib one of them. He accordingly took one up, and after looking about to see that none were observing him, slid it into the bag, which he immediately tied up and patiently awaited the return of S—, who soon after came out, and presented the bill which the countryman paid.

Now Mr. S— was one of the most polite men of the age, and at once his quick eye had detected the abduction of a cheese. He was at no loss to account for its disappearance, and instantly prepared himself to act as circumstances might require. The countryman, after one or two unimportant observations, was preparing to depart. S—, who we before observed was excessively polite, would by no means suffer him to carry his own bundle but offered his services, and at the same time took up the bag to carry it out. He had proceeded nearly to the door of his shop when he stopped.

"This bag is very heavy—I must have made a mistake in the weight of the cotton."

"I—I—I guess not," says the countryman.

"But I have, certainly," says S—. "I can hardly carry it—we must weight it again."

By this time S— had it brought back to the counter, and was preparing to unite it. Here was a dilemma. If the bag was untied the theft would be discovered, and if weighed as it was, it would be paying monstrously high for the cheese. The countryman hem'd and ha'd and scratched his head, but without getting a step out of the difficulty.

To complete his consternation, at that moment another person entered the store; this decided him, and after drawing a long breath he stammered out,

Mr. S— don't trouble yourself to untie the bag, it weighs just a pound—I've weighed it a hundred times."

"No consequence," said S—, and he put the whole into the scales—"I knew I must have made a mistake. It weighs thirty eight pounds—blockhead that I am! Let me see: twelve that you paid for, and one for the bag is thirteen—thirteen from thirty-eight leaves twenty-five.—Twenty-five pounds at three shillings and sixpence is £4 7s. 6d. Wait a moment I will make another bill."

The countryman did wait, received the bill, and paid £4 7s. 6d. for his cheese. He then flung the bag into the wagon—jumped in and drove off, with a face glowing like ignited charcoal. Mr. S— remained in the door until he had bowed his customer out of sight, and then turning round he coolly observed to the person within, "Our friend there has a fine horse; good George! how fast he trots!"

"A lass I am no more," as the girl said when she got married.

When is a candle like a tomb-stone? When it is set up for a late husband.

The easiest and best way to expand the chest, is to have a good large heart in it. It saves the cost of gymnastics.

Why should sailors, shoemakers and milkmen be classed together? Because they all work at pumps.

Why was the language of the ancient Germans not wholesome to some persons? It was Teutonic (too tonic).

Why is the handsomest carpenter that ever lived, uglier than the ugliest man of any other trade? Because he is a deal-planer.

Fighting is the poorest way to settle a quarrel, because it does nothing to show which is in the right.

Miscellaneous.

Turkey is not much of a country for drink; but it appears that France and Russia have been very nearly quarrelling over their Porte.

Humburg—the great source of all our eloquence. Drive humbug out of the market, and our Senators would be struck as speechless as statues.

A tree was blown down lately by a strong newspaper puff. The roof of the printing office suffered much damage at the same time.

A modern writer discovered that the human hair is a vegetable. He does not say how it should be cooked.

The Boston Atlas in the account of riot, says: "The Irish maintained their ground retreating inch by inch!"

The words of the widow of Helvidius to Napoleon are worth remembering: "You cannot conceive how much happiness can be found on three acres of land."

A nurse, wishing to give a very polite answer to a gentleman who inquired after the health of a sick baby entrusted to her care, said, "Oh, sir, I flatter myself the child is going to die."

A clergyman, being complained of by another for drawing away parishioners on Sunday, made this reply:—"Feed your own flock better, and they won't stray!"

Plant a tree—train a vine—foster a shrub—deposit a flower-seed, and nature will do the rest. Paint the fence—"stick up" the yard—fix the sidewalk—in short, give heed to the little things that constitute the grand aggregate of public beauty.

A lady in Calcutta asked a colonel for a mango, and as he handed her one, it rolled into a plate of kiss-misses—a species of grape. "How natural," observed the colonel, man goes to kiss misses."

Treasure in a Poodle.

The following from a foreign paper, is a most remarkable dog story. True or not it is a capital illustration of the suspicious nature of tyranny:—

"The severity of the Roman police has even gone so far as to take notice of a little dog, belonging to an English lady, who was taking a walk in the Villa Borghese on Saturday. The lady had taken a sprig of myrtle from a tree and twined it round her favorite's neck; after gnishing her walk, on coming to the gateway to meet her carriage, her servant was peremptorily ordered, by some police stationed there, to take the green wreath from the dog's neck—an order which the lady immediately directed her servant to comply, supposing that no flowers or plants were allowed to be abstracted from the villa; but she was not a little surprised when, on inquiring from her servant whether that really was the motive of so uncourteous an act, he gave her to understand that the dog was white, his tongue red, and the wreath green, thus completing the Italian tri-color, and rendering the unconscious little favorite a canine-revolutionist."

LARGE ROBBERY—THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS LOST.—One of the brokers of our city, M. Gilbert, of the firm of McKinney & Gilbert, of Third street left the city on Saturday last for Indianapolis, for the purpose of transacting some business operations at that place. On the way he met a man Mr. B—, of this city, to whom a sort of acquaintance was sprung. Mr. B— told Mr. Gilbert, he was going to Lafayette, and was told that he, Gilbert, was bound for Indianapolis. At Indianapolis Gilbert transacted his business, received from a partner there \$3,500 in notes, which he deposited in a carpet bag, took the omnibus and rode down to the depot of the Indianapolis and Eaton railroad. There he met his acquaintance, Mr. B—, who informed him that he had concluded to go back to Cincinnati by the way of Eaton. There was nothing in the previous conduct of Mr. B— that led to any suspicion in the mind of Mr. Gilbert that he was watched, and he evinced a cordiality toward him the same as he would toward any gentleman. After the cars had got under way, Mr. Gilbert went out on the platform to smoke a cigar, but even there he obtained a position so that he could have an eye upon his carpet bag, which hung over his seat in the car he had selected.

On finishing his cigar and retiring to his seat, he found his friend stretched out at full length, with his head resting on his carpet bag, whereupon he said, "you appear to be taking it easy," at the same time taking the article and hanging it up on the hook from whence Mr. B. had removed it; after that, and during the time the cars were making their way to Dayton, Mr. Gilbert had his treasure under his own eyes, and when he arrived there he took it in his hand, and proceeded to the Phillips House. On registering his name, he handed the clerk his bag, and on opening his bag, he found his money was gone, that he had been robbed of his package containing \$3,500.

Suspicion soon alighted upon his traveling companion, who did not exhibit much surprise when Gilbert informed him of his loss. B. was arrested and brought

Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion, - - - 75
For each subsequent insertion, - - - 25
For half column 6 months, - - - \$14
" " 12 months, - - - 18
For whole column 6 months, - - - 18
" " 12 months, - - - 25

A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of time for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

down to the city yesterday, and he underwent an examination, but nothing was elicited that could fix the guilt upon him, and he was discharged. There was nothing found upon the person of Mr. B. nor in his trunk, which he sent down from Indianapolis by Adams & Co's Express, that could be taken as evidence of his guilt, although the circumstances are strongly against him.

Why it is that men will travel thus unguardedly with such treasures, when they can send it at such a trifling expense, is certainly very strange.—*Cin. Enquirer.*



Agricultural.

The Thrifless Farmer.

He has more stock than he has the means to keep well.

One half of the little he raises is destroyed by his neighbors' cattle.

He plants a few fruit trees, and his cattle forthwith destroys them. He has no luck in raising fruit.

He has no shed for his firewood; consequently his wife is out of humor, and his meals out of season.

Manure lies in heaps in his stable, his horses are rough and uncured, and his harness trod under their feet.

He grazes his meadows in the fall and spring, by which they are generally exhausted, and finally ruined.

His fences are old and poor—just such as are to let his neighbor's cattle break in to his fields, and teach his own to be unruly.

He forgets that in undertaking to save five dollars in seed, he cheats both himself and his land, and loses twenty dollars in hay and pasture.

He neglects to keep manure from around the silks of his barn—If he has one—by which they are prematurely rotted, and his barn destroyed.

Somebody's hogs break in and destroy his garden, because he had not stopped a hole in the fence that he had been intending to stop for a week.

He is a great borrower of his thrifty neighbors' implements, but never returns the borrowed article; and when sent for, it can't be found.

He tills, or skims over the surface of his land, until it is exhausted, but never thinks it worth while to manure or clover it. For the first, he has no time, for the last, he "is not able."

The thrifless farmer provides no shelter for his cattle during the inclemency of the winter; but permits them to stand shivering by the side of a fence, or to lie in the snow, as best suits them.

His bars and gates are broken, his buildings unpainted, and the boards and shingles falling off he has no time to replace them. The glass is out of the windows, and the holes are stopped with rags and old hats.

His plow, drag, and other implements, lie all winter in the field where last used; and just as he is getting in a hurry the next season, his plow breaks because it was not housed and properly cared for.

He buys more land than he ought to buy more manure, or he puts out his money in some joint stock company, to convert sunshine into moonshine; or he buys shares in some gold or lead mine, forgetting that his richest mine is in the barn-yard.

RECIPES.—To become popular—join the strongest church and all the secret societies.

To become respectable—say "yes" to every other man's opinions and have none of your own.

To become exalted to a little office—be at all times ready to act the tool for "big men."

To become slandered—edit a paper, tell the truth, and tread on the toes of rogues and squirts.

JUST RECEIVED.

A Large and Splendid Assortment of

Spring & Summer GOODS.

Purchased in New York and Philadelphia on the most reasonable terms and which we will sell as low as they can be sold in the west.

Our stock is large and complete, consisting of all the various styles and qualities of goods suitable to our market, among which will be found a fine stock of Embroideries, Fancy Goods and Dress Trimmings. Our friends and the public are requested to call and examine our goods.

We still take all kinds of Country Produce in exchange for goods.

LEBANON, KY.

Wednesday Morning, June 29, 1853.

Mr. J. T. O'BRYAN, is our authorized agent at Bardonia for the reception of Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c., and also authorized to receive and receipt all monies due us in that region.

Rags! Rags! Rags!!!

Clean Linen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

We are authorized to announce Dr. R. C. PALMER as a candidate to represent the Counties of Marion and Washington, in the Senate of Kentucky, at the ensuing August Election.

We are authorized to announce CORNELIUS RILEY as a candidate to represent the people of Marion County, in the next State Legislature, at the ensuing August Election.

We are authorized to announce ROBERT O'BRYAN, as a candidate to represent Marion county in the next Legislature of Kentucky, at the August election.

Wanted, Immediately.—A young lad, of from 12 to 15 years of age, to learn the printing business. A boy of good moral character, of a sprightly intellect, who can come well recommended, can have a chance to obtain a good and lucrative trade.

To Our Patrons.

We owe you an explanation, for giving you but half a sheet this week. One of our hands left us without cause or provocation, on the first of last week, but with our free consent; and now our only remaining hand is down with the measles! So you see, we are entirely alone; and of course we cannot do all the job work rolling, and the paper by ourself. During the coming week, we expect that our hand will be "right side up," when we will resume the issue of the Post. On Wednesday, the 13th of July, we will issue the next number; dropping only one week. We do hope our patrons will be as they have always been, indulgent to us in our difficulties.

It will be remembered that in our last issue, a pretty severe article from one "Perick, Jr.," castigating a certain party from Woodford county, who passed through this place, en route to the Mammoth Cave. The party returned on Monday last, and upon reading the article, got terribly angry. They demanded the author of us, and we understood they were going to do a heap of things to him, not laid down in the books under the head of "law and order." Now the gentleman who is responsible for the article not being in town, our only recourse was to stand responsible; this we told them. Whereupon they demanded the authority for writing the portion of the article in reference to the lady and gentleman kissing, (there was but one of the couples accused of kissing) and we presented the gentleman in propria persona to them. Then there was every sign of "things mixing," in other words, there was a good prospect of a general muss, but none occurred, and we were glad of it; for we do like peace and harmony, and dispise discord and fighting; that is where it is not absolutely necessary.

We are requested to say that there were several gentlemen seated before the Lebanon Hotel, at the time the company passed through, and that the proprietor of said Hotel, (Mr. James H. Kirk,) states that the lady in one of the buggies had her bonnet turned over her face, and her faced turned away from him; and that the gentleman in the buggy with her, leaned forward and either kissed her, or attempted to do so. He also states that the lady appeared to be disgusted with the conduct of the gentleman, and that he stated the same then and there to those around. We will further say, that several of the gentlemen of our town who were cognizant of the affair were absent on Monday and only returned late in the evening.

We will state, in conclusion, that the citizens of our town entirely exculpate the ladies of the party, from any blame in the whole transaction; and that the article above alluded to, does not implicate them at all in the conduct of the male portion of the party.

There was a negro man caught in the woods of the northern part of this county, on Sunday morning last, who had been running at large for some four years. He is about twenty years of age and a tolerably good featured negro. His hair is very long and matted up with burs, which gives him quite a wild and uncivilized appearance. When he was first taken to the jail, he attracted a large number of visitors. He existed during his sojourn in the woods on roots and wild fruits, together with what provisions he could purloin from farm-houses.

We are requested to state that the Lebanon Division of the Sons of Temperance, intend celebrating the glorious 4th of July, in an appropriate manner, in this place. There will be a procession of the Order followed by addresses suited to the occasion, &c. There will be a "basket dinner" served up for those present, after the exercises. A general invitation is extended to "everybody and their sweethearts."

We understand that there is to be a celebration of the same kind by the Order, on Tuesday, the 5th, in Springfield. It is not official, however, only rumor.

We see that our friend of the Paducah Journal, is the only one of our Kentucky exchangers who has thought proper to take any notice of our proposition for the Editors of this State furnishing a block of marble for the Washington Monument. Gentlemen let us hear from you. Are you not in it? Do you not think it a praiseworthy project? Or, do you disregard it merely because it did not emanate from the pen of G. D. PRENTICE, or another editor of like reputation?

Pork seems still to be on the downward tendency. We see Mess quoted at \$14 in our Monday's papers, and hear of transactions at 13 50.

Our devil says he saw a man putting on his life preserver the other day, fully determined to have a swim in "the tide of affection."—Post.

Friend JACK, you need never take any such precaution; your folly will always keep that head of yours afloat, leaden though it be.—Lou. Varieties.

Drunk again by Jupiter. Truly thou givest our head a wonderful property: that of being buoyant and leaden at the same time. If thou wouldst bottle up thy head, instead of heading up thy bottle so often, perhaps thou wouldst talk more in reason. Jist be afther thyrin' it a wee bit.

We see that our friends C. & H. BEULER, are selling out their snip stock of Dry Goods, &c., at cost. Those who are fond of cheap bargains can now procure them. Try them any way, you can't lose anything.

TO THE VOTERS OF MARION AND WASHINGTON,

The condition of my health preventing me from continuing an active canvass, such as is especially necessary for the success of one so much a stranger in this Senatorial district; I withdraw, to enable those holding similar political views, general and local with myself, to unite their support on some other person suitable for their Representative.

To those who have stood by me thus far in the canvass, I return my profound thanks, and assure them that no occasion will be neglected by me to return their courteous hospitality or political sympathy. To those gentlemen of the opposite political party, who have proven friends when they were needed, I must say I am under an obligation, which, if I shall not have the power to redeem, I feel a gratification in the recollection that, with noble and generous minds, it is more pleasing to give than to receive.

JOHN JACKSON.

JOSEPH HASKINS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL practice regularly in the Circuit Courts of Mercer, Washington, Marion, and perhaps Anderson; keeping an office at each Court House. Also, in the Court of Appeals and Federal Court at Frankfort. Business confided to his care will receive the most prompt and successful attention. Orders left for him at Harrodsburg with Messrs. Torch, T. or John P. Haggin, or Poston at Toppel—at Springfield and Lebanon, at the Circuit Clerk's office, will receive due attention—His residence is, as it has been for many years, at Harrodsburg, may 4th

Special Notices.

Dr. Geohegan's Hydropiper.

Is prepared by a regular Physician, and is of purely Vegetable ingredients, he names of which accompany each bottle. It is a pleasant, safe and certain cure for diseases of woman, as Kidney Affections, Impurities of the Blood, diseases of the Skin, Dyspepsia and Scrofula it has never had an equal. It is a slight stimulant, and a powerful tonic and alterative. See advertisement.

New Advertisements.

PLASTERING!

THE UNDERSIGNED having located in Lebanon, Ky., would respectfully announce to the citizens of Marion county, generally, that he is now prepared to execute all work entrusted to his care, in the PLASTERING BUSINESS. Building and Repairing Cisterns, Work in Hydraulic Lime, Rough-cast and Plaster of Paris, executed in the very best manner, and upon the most reasonable terms. I will warrant my work to give entire satisfaction, and can, if necessary, give sufficient evidence of my workmanship. My long experience of fifteen years in the different cities, warrants me to express myself in this way.

Orders can be left at the office of the Lebanon Post. W. M. EDMONDSON.

NEGROES WANTED.

I WISH to purchase a few likely young Negroes or Born Free; for which I will pay the highest price in CASH. Address WM. MATTINGLY, Bardonia, Ky.

DR. GEOHEGAN'S EXTRACT OF HYDROPIPER, For Dyspepsia, Scrofula, and all impurities of the blood.

Prepared by one of the Faculty. THIS vegetable remedy which is now spreading to all parts of the country, is prepared by a graduate of one of the first Medical Schools in the west; a physician of high standing in his profession, and as much opposed to empiricism or quackery as any one can be, as is shown by the fact that the recipe is published, and accompanied each bottle of the medicine; thus exonerating it from the charge of being a nostrum.

It is prescribed by Physicians, as will be seen by reference to the Circular and by the accompanying certificate. Unlike Sarsaparilla the Hydropiper is quick in its action, the first bottle often producing wonderful results, as in the case of the negro girl of Mrs. Simmons, of Louisville, who was relieved of

Blindness in One Week!! In short, it has excited the wonder and admiration of all who have used it, and wherever known stands at the head of all remedies for the following diseases:

Dyspepsia, Scrofula, White Swelling, Mesenteric Diseases or Negro Consumption, Scurvey, Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, all Cutaneous or Skin Diseases, all female irregularities and obstructions, Mercurial Diseases, Secondary Syphilis, General Debility, and all disorders arising from impure blood and bad Habit of System.

For Female Complaints this remedy stands unrivalled. Its effects are wonderful. It is a slight stimulant and a powerful tonic and alterative.

As a beautifier of the complexion, in the cure of pimples and blotches, in producing a clear and beautiful skin, it is a much more safe and sure remedy than all the cosmetics and lotions in existence. Try it and you will never regret it. Do not lose confidence if it should seem at first to increase the disease; the general effect of the medicine being to drive all impurities to the surface, and by that means out of the system.

HARRODSBURG, Ky., Oct. 6, 1851. Dr. A. E. Geohegan—Dear Sir: I have examined your r. c. for Compound Fluid Extract of Hydropiper, for the cure of Scrofula, in all its forms, and other chronic affections, viz Rheumatism, Female Weakness, &c. Having prescribed and watched its effects in many cases of the above diseases, and having always found it effectual, I most cheerfully recommend it to the afflicted as the best alterative and tonic I have ever used; altogether superior to Sarsaparilla, and any of its compounds.

T. N. WARFIELD, M.D. Price, \$1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$5, when taken at one time.

RAYMOND & PATTON, Sole Agents, No. 75 Fourth street, Louisville, Ky. To whom all orders should be addressed.

Sold by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, and John Stark and Bentley & Cornick, Springfield, Ky.

Found.

NEAR Lebanon, in Marion County, a Lady's GOLD BRACELET PIN which the owner can have by calling at the Printing Office, describe property and pay charges. June 15th

New Spring and Summer DRY GOODS.

JAMES R. KNOTT. WOULD respectfully announce to his friends and the public generally, that he has just received and is now opening a superior stock of DRY GOODS. His stock consists in part of Ladies' Dress Goods, of the very latest and most fashionable styles, and of every fabric suited to Spring and Summer wear. Gentlemen's Wear of the latest pattern; a superior stock of Ladies' Gentlemen's and Children's Shoes and Boots; Bonnets of the latest and most approved styles; &c., &c. Thankful for past favors, he hopes to deserve and receive a continuance of the same. Give me a call and remember "it is no trouble to show goods." One price only. Quick sales and small profits are the mottoes under which I sail. May 4th J. R. KNOTT.

Stationery.

I have a good supply of STATIONERY, on hand and for sale; such as: FOOLSCAP and LETTER PAPER, NOTE PAPER, PLAIN and FANCY ENVELOPES, STEEL PENS, &c., &c. W. W. JACK.

TRAYS always on hand and for sale cheap at THE PRINTING OFFICE. Feb 23.

NEW YORK & LOUISVILLE Clothing Store!!!

THE Subscribers having opened a Branch Clothing and Furnishing Store in Lebanon (next door to Mr. Noble's Drug Store,) will keep a general assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING! made up in the most permanent and fashionable manner. Any Goods sold by us will be warranted as such; and we guarantee to sell our Goods cheaper than ever such goods has been offered to the Public before. Our facilities are such that we will always keep up our Stock of the Newest Goods of the season. Our motto is—Quick Sales and Small Profits. CALL AND BE CONVINCED. April 13-14 M. D. FERRALL & CO.

New Spring and Summer GOODS!!!

THE Subscribers have received and opened their Spring and Summer Stock of Staple and FANCY DRY GOODS, consisting in Ladies' Dress Goods, of all description, suitable for the Spring and Summer seasons. Gentlemen's wear of the latest and most fashionable patterns; Domestic, Hardware and Cutlery, Queen's Ware, and a superior assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes. Ladies' Bonnets of the latest and most improved style. Also—a general assortment of Groceries, all of which we will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on the usual time. N. B. Country Produce of all kinds received in exchange for goods. April 13 1853. J. W. CHANDLER & CO.

New Spring & Summer GOODS.

WE are opening and receiving a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods suitable for the seasons and of the most approved styles and quality, which we will sell as cheap as they can be had in this place. Our stock comprises all Goods kept in Dry Goods Stores generally, such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Broadcloths, De Laines, Vestings, Silks, Clothing, Cotton Yarns, Boots & Shoes. Together with a large stock of Hardware, Queensware, Cutlery, &c. J. R. WATSON & CO. March 22 1853-14.

LOST,

ON Water Street, on Tuesday the 17th, 1852, A GOLD SHIRT STUD. Said stud was formed of a South American \$125 piece on one side, and a circular piece of wrought gold on the other, and the words "J. W. Chandler & Co." were engraved upon the letters T. J. Any one finding and returning said stud to the Printing Office, will be suitably rewarded and many thanks. Aug 18th, 1852.

SELBY HOUSE,

LEBANON, KY.

The Misses Selby

HAVING lately purchased the Tavern stand formerly occupied by Mr. J. A. HALL, take this method of informing their old friends and the public generally that they are now prepared to receive boarders, by the day, week or month. The house has been thoroughly refitted and re-furnished with the most costly and neat furniture. Those who stop with them may be assured that no pains will be spared to make them comfortable. The Stables of the establishment will always be supplied by the best of provender and attentive hostlers.

The above stand is on the N. E. East corner of 1st and Main Streets, to the left as you enter the street coming from Springfield. Jan. 12, 1853-14.

CARRIAGES!!

F. LAWREY TAKES this method of informing the citizens of Marion county, that he will visit Lebanon at least once in every month and some times oftener. He will always be prepared to furnish CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, ROCK SWAYS, &c., of the very latest and most fashionable patterns at Louisville prices. I am always ready to exchange new carriages for second hand upon terms. My manufacture is at Louisville on the corner of Main and Preston where I will always be glad to receive orders or visits from the citizens of this neighborhood. F. LAWREY. REFERENCE.—J. H. Kirk, J. P. Reed, S. Parry, Geo. Phillips and J. T. Jarboe. Oct. 27th, 1852-6m.

5,000 POUNDS of clean Linen and Cotton RAGS wanted at the Printing Office, for which the highest price in CASH will be paid. may 5, 14

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

THE following School, and Miscellaneous BOOKS, together with Stationery may be had at the Drug Store; and any works desired, not on hand will be immediately rendered. Metcalf's 2nd, 3d, 4th, and 5th Readers, Primers and Sellers. Goodrich's 1st, 2nd, 3d and 4th Readers. Webster's Dictionary, Sweller, and Speller and Definer. Ray's, Davies', and Pike's Arithmetics and Ray's Algebra. Butler's, Smith's Kirkham's and Pinnae's Grammars. Mitchell's Olney's and Smith's Geographies. Comstock's Natural Philosophy and Chemistry. Pinnae's English Teacher; Familiar Science. Cassius; the great work of Baron Humbolt. History of England by Hume; Smollett & Miller, in 4 vols. Rollin's History of the Medes, Persians, Carthagenians, &c., in 2 vols. Bancroft's History of the United States in 4 vols. Hildrith's History of the United States, in 6 vols. Young American's Library in 10 vols, gilt and embossed. Scottish Chiefs, Cook's Voyages, Rinaldo Rinaldo. Romance of the Forest, Children of the Abbey. The practical works of Hewitt, Cook & Lander. Kirk White; Goldsmith; Shakespeare; Pope; Moore, Ossian; Mrs. Hemans; Milton & Young; Campbell; Byron, Wordsworth & Cooper; and Croly's British Tales, all beautifully gilt and embossed. Besides, a variety of elegant gilt books of various sizes. All for sale for cash at nearly Louisville prices. Lebanon, Sept. 22 1852-14 L. H. NOBLE.

RAGS! RAGS! RAGS!! ALL those indebted to the undersigned, will please call immediately at this Office, for which a liberal price in cash will be paid. Lebanon, Ky., May 5, 1853.

PROTECTION [Fire, Marine and Inland] INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD, CONN. Incorporated 1825.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS. A. G. HAZARD, C. H. NORTHAM, D. W. CLARK, W. M. ISHAM, W. KELLOGG, L. HUMPHREY, H. BELDEN, D. CLARK, D. W. CLARK, President. W. THRELL, E. HILLS, W. A. WARD, WM. WILLIAMS, J. W. CONNER, Secy.

The attention of property holders is respectfully called to the superior advantages for FIRE MARINE and INLAND INSURANCE, offered by the PROTECTION INSURANCE CO. The undersigned has been furnished with blank policies, signed by the officers of the Company, also with blank renewal receipts, for continuing policies already issued, and is duly authorized and prepared, as agent of said Company, to make insurance for any period of time, not less than one month nor greater than seven years, upon buildings or their contents, located as Dwellings, Stores, Warehouses, Churches, Hotels, Banks, Court Houses, Colleges, &c., &c., and their contents against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE. Also, on Dry Goods, Groceries, Manufactured Goods, Produce, Household Furniture, Live Stock, and every other description of Merchandise and Personal Property, shipped or to be shipped per good Steamboat or boats, to and from points on the Western Waters, or between Eastern Cities (via Lakes or other inland routes) and any town in the Western country, against the hazards of

Inland Transportation. Also, on Shipments of Goods, Wares and Merchandise, per good vessel or vessels between New Orleans and Eastern ports—between New Orleans and other Gulf ports—between all American ports and English or European ports, or to any other maritime port whatsoever in the Atlantic waters, against the

Perils of the Seas. At Rates of Premium as Low as any Responsible Institution. The attention of Merchants is especially requested to the superior advantages and convenience of insurance at home, under an "Open Policy," covering shipments by specific endorsements, or under a Contract Policy, covering all shipments whatever during any agreed period—at current rates of premium charged by other companies—for account of applicant, "for whom it may concern." Losses promptly adjusted under the supervision of the undersigned local Agent, and payable in bank funds, on the spot, or if desired, at New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Charleston, New Orleans, St. Louis, Louisville, Pittsburgh, or any other agreed point in the United States. For further information respecting rates of premium, etc., apply to the undersigned. L. H. NOBLE, Agent for Lebanon and Marion county.

WINCHESTER'S KENTUCKY LINIMENT!

WHILE the market is filled with RIVAL LINIMENTS, and the manufacturers of each are bragging and puffing their own articles to the skies as a certain cure for every ill that flesh is heir to, and decrying all others as base imitations or impositions, the proprietor of the

KENTUCKY LINIMENT Presents his preparation to the public, not as a cure-all, but as a will tried and valuable remedy, entirely different in its composition and much superior to any other in all cases where a Liniment is required.

It is equally useful, and in particular it is excellently every other in its prompt action and superior cleansing properties, producing in all sores a

HEALTHY CONDITION AND SPEEDY CURE!! Sprains, Cuts, Sore Throat, Burns, Scalds, and all similar complaints, it cures like magic, and it is particularly RECOMMENDED TO THE LADIES, as being—unlike any other Liniment—perfectly free from oil, grease, tar, or anything that soils or stains. In particular its freedom from grease makes it far preferable on the score of neatness, as an application to the human skin. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, Ky., and the principle Druggists and Dealers throughout the country. April 13 1853-14.

R. R. R. REMEDIES. PROSPECTUS OF THE LEBANON POST.

Enough has been said and wrote upon the innumerable advantages arising out of having a newspaper in a County; I will not, therefore, enlarge upon this point. Feeling convinced that the people of Marion wish an establishment of the kind in their county, I have consented, after many solicitations, to make a trial; let us see what will be the result. I had partially made my arrangements to move upon the Ohio river, but if the people of Marion will show, by subscribing liberally for the "POST," that they want a paper, we will succumb to their wishes, and settle amongst them.

THE POST, will be strictly NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion, in all things else perfectly INDEPENDENT; expressing freely the views of the Editor and his Correspondents, on the passing events of the day, local matters, &c. I am decidedly in favor of Railroad communication in Kentucky, being firmly convinced that in that way alone, can our beloved State keep up with the advancement of the age and her older Sister States. I am particularly in favor of a communication of this kind across the State, and thus giving us a direct intercourse with the great southern mart; being convinced that such an intercourse would redound to the benefit of all classes, and that the proposed route through Marion County is the best location in the state, and believe firmly that it can and will be run. We will advocate, conditionally, to the best of our ability, this truly beneficial enterprise and solicit the pens of others. THE POST, will be dedicated to News, Agriculture, Tales, Poetry, Anecdotes, &c., &c. Nothing shall appear in its columns of a hurtful or demoralizing tendency to the mind; in a word, it shall be a FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE POST, will be issued weekly, on every Wednesday, on an imperial sheet at \$2 per year in advance, \$2 50 if paid in six months, or \$3 if the payment is delayed until the end of the year. Wishing to commence on the last of April or the first of May, I would be gratified to receive all of my prospectuses, crowded with names before that time. W. W. JACK, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GROCERIES, Low for Cash.

THE undersigned having opened a NEW FAMILY GROCERY, in the stand formerly occupied by Mr. Elder, and now by the Post Office, takes this method of soliciting public patronage. He will keep on hand a full supply of Groceries, together with confectionaries of all kinds. Those who wish to purchase would do well to give me a call. J. A. HALL. Dec. 15, 1852-14.

Last Call. ALL those indebted to the undersigned, will please call immediately, and settle the same by cash or note, as I must, positively settle up my business. J. A. HALL. Nov. 10, 14

More Rags Y-e-t!!!